THE SAND DUNES,

The sand dunes, the gray to so,
They call my heart from me
They call it when the world is light
They whisper it when falls the nig. A
They call me to the sea.

Oh, the sand dunes, the gray dunes,
"Tis there that I would be;
Where low and white the wavelets run
And over all round, red sun
Slips slowly to the sea.

Ah! the sand dures, the gray dures,
 'Tis there I said goodby;
The moon was like a pale, cold thing,
The pool beyond a silver ring,
 The wavelets' song a sigh.

Ah! the sand dunes, the gray dunes,
They wring my heart so sore;
The level sand beneath the rain,
The glory of the day's slow wane—
I'll never see them more.
—New York Tribune.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* The Red Flannel Patch.

IT CONCEALED THE TRACEDY OF A

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In the "wee short hours ayout the twal'" one morning recently half a dozen newspaper men gathered, as was their custom, in one of Breadway's restaurants to do justice, at what would be called an unseemly hour by the New York day worker, to a "square" meal. After dining wisely one of them remarked that Eugene Field had stirred more latent sympathy in the hearts of the reading public with his "Little Boy Blue" than any newsaper man he knew, and this led to the telling of an incident that had occurred the day before to J. The story was told to J. by a friend, who had hastily jotted down the facts:

"Tonio Salavatore, organ grinder. This is the name and occupation of him who has disturbed my daytime sleep, has tortured my overstrung nerves when awake, and has sent rolling through my brain a confused and confusing jumble of sounds, very unmusical at times, from 'The Little Widow Dunn' to a distorted creation of 'Les Rameaux' by some hand-organ builder who sought sound rather than truth of composition. You night workers, who even in sleep have teeth on edge and blue pencil poised ready to attack the weakling reporter's contribution to the daily paper, have perhaps heard and cursed Tonio Salvatore for grinding out his discordant organ notes, have turned restlessly on your pillows, or made a feint to grasp anything within reach and hurl it at the unsuspecting disturber of your rest, and then calmly pulled your bedclothes over your heads, to sink again into your restless sleep, with 'beats' and city editors and news editors chasing one another through your ever active brains. Hear my story of Tonio, and perhaps you will say, 'Such a thing as that organ grinder carrying the faded photograph of a dead daughter on the cover of his organ never entered my head."

"Tonio Salvatore and his wife are Sicilians of the better class, with a son without smothering the scalp. (4) and daughter religiouses in Italy. Tonto is 72 years old, and his wife is 73. disfortunce occur under the Italian dome, and so Tonio, with his wife and daughter of 16 years, chose to seek a the artist sense of music, sculpture and carving there are few opportunities in New York, and menial posiian patriarchal in appearance and with no knowledge of English. 'The organ. the organ,' his new found friends suggested as a means to earn his livelihood, meagre though the income be from the daily trudging up and down and across New York's busy streets, and, so that little Battista and her mother might retain the shelter provided for them with the money brought from home and now exhausted, Tonio procured, by paying a small daily rental for it, an old time organ, husky, hoarse and discordant of tone, and, with Battista assisting him in drawing the barrow on which the organ rested, he started on the path from which Victory was sidetracked, and the end of which was the Grave of Battista.

"I saw the shivering Tonio and Battista last November in the street in which I live, she with a thin plaid shawl drawn around her attenuated figure, and Tonio grinding away, with eves now looking up at the windows for the chance contributions of lovers of his music, or of haters of it, who with a wave of one hand and the closely wrapped penny thrown by the other hand circling in the air, demanded that he move to another house or another street, and then looking lovingly at Battista as she ran to pick the penny from the street and hand it to him. At times Tonio gave a searching glance at his daughter and dropped his head until the stubby gray beard rested on his breast, then quietly lifted the hand which held the organ upright, allowing the instrument to rest on his body, and placed it on the girl's shoulder, smoothing the plaid shawl and beaming on her with his dark

Yesterday, on Brocme street, west of the Bowery, I saw Tonio. Battista was not with him, and he was trudging along, pulling his barrow and organ, the cover of the organ next to him having a red patch over it to cover a rent in the cloth, I thought. Organ and barrow seemed to me to have doubled in weight, judging by his bent back and tense muscles. He stopped to grind his instrument, but gave no sign of being interested in anything going on around him. His head was at and his chin rested on his

sat. He was alive, that was all. I was interested in Battista and when I saw them in the beginof the winter, I made bold to near him, and noted the change appearance. He remembered, I daily travels, especially as I out his music, and I stepped r. He couldn't unde

I pointed to a little Italian girl passing by, and then he knew I was making inquiries about Battista. He lifted his hat slowly from his head, extended one hand to me, grasping mine quickly and pointed to the patch of red on the organ cover. I looked at him inquiringly, and tried to tell him I desired to know more. He motioned to me to step to the street from the side walk, and when I did so he lifted the piece of flannel which I had supposed was put on to cover a rent, but which now noticed was sewn on the top only, and disclosed the faded reproduc tion of Battista's face, younger looking than when I had seen her, and plumper. She was dead. I turned to look at Tonio, but his eyes were covered with his hands. His loss was great, I knew, for I also felt a loss."-New York Tri-

HEALTH IN HATLESSNESS.

The Sun on the Hair Kills Microbes

Ventilation Cures Catarrh. From an article which appeared in Cosmon and translated for the Literary Digest we learn that the new fashion of going without a hat is not limited to this country. According to the writer, it has everything hygienically in its favor and the arguments against it need only be stated to be refused. He says:

"The mass of hair that covers the top of the head is a feature of the human race in both sexes and appears to be one of its most stable physical characteristics. Nevertheless, long observation is unnecessary to prove that this characteristic is weakening and that the vigor of the hair is decreasing in man. Now a question presents itself: Is this due to transformation of the species or must we attribute the fact to man's habits? This second solution appears to be correct, which is consoling, since it allows us to hope that the evil may be checked This loss of bair that has become more striking from one generation to another by heredity is due, according to some scientists, to the habit of

covering the head. "This habit must affect the hair injuriously in three ways: (1) By depriving if of the life-giving light of the sun, of free ventilation and of the rents; (2), by pressure on the small arteries of the scalp, which bring nourishment to the hair; (3) finally, because all head coverings are an excellent culture medilum for microbes and facilitate their development. "The promoters of this reform are

meeting at the outset with certain

objections: (1) To uncover the head may bring on colds, neuralgia and rheumatism. They answer that colds, catarrh, etc., are of microbian origin and cannot come from the scalo, (2) As for neuralgia and rheumatism, they are convinced that if the habit of leaving the head uncovered is adopted in youth these troubles will not follow. In fact, they say the uncovered parts of the heat are not subject to them any more than the covered part-less perhaps. (3) So far as the incontestable danger of exposing the bare head in the sun is concerned there are many ways of avoiding this The fear that septic bodies may be deposited on the uncovered parts, especially in cities, certainly deserves consideration, but care in the toilet will enable us to escape the consequences. (5) Finally the fear lest the hair should be injured by sun, wind or cold has no serious basis, since unprotected parts of the head are covered with vigorous hair."

There are several things very comnonly done which are extremely inju rious to the ear, and ought to be care fully avoided. One of these is the practice of boxing children's ears. The passage of the ear is closed by a thin membrane, esp. islly adapted to be influenced by every impulse of the air, and with nothing but the air to support it internally. What, then, can be more likely to injure this membrane than a sudden and forcible compression of the air in front of it? If any one designed to break or over stretch the membrane, a more efficient means could scarecely be devised than to bring the hand suddenly and forci bly down upon the passage of the ear, thus driving the air violently before it, with no possibility of its escape without the membrane giving way. Medical authorities assert that many children are in this way made deaf by boxing on the ear.—Buffalo Evening

Last of Boulanger's Famous Charger One of the effects of the hot weather in Paris has been to put an end to Gen. Boular ser's old black horse, that once famous charger which used to carry France's idol majestically at reviews and figured in the welcome to that here as he rode back at the head of the Paris garrison from Longchamps to the war office. The poor old black horse suffered the usual fate of his race. Gen. Boulanger should have shot him before he shot himself, for in all these years that have elapsed since the "brave general" weakly died he has been dragging out a wretched existence succumbing finally while drawing a vegetable cart across the Place de la Concorde. The blazing sun Tunis-Boulanger's

charger.-Boston Herald.

Delegate Rodney of New Mexico re lated this incident in the congres-

sional cloak-room: "I was traveling through the wes a couple of years ago," he said, "when our train stopped at an eating place for dinner. The woman who kept the place was evidently an easterner, and was quite anxious to spread around her the cultured habits of her

'Will you please give me a knife for my pie? said one of the men cat-

'We don't cat ple with a knife here, replied the woman quite nev-

"'Then, madam,' remarked the cow oy, 'will you please get me an ax?'
-Washington Post.

H. O. Havemeyer of New York, ft is r. He couldn't understand aggerted, possesses the most contry col-

THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A LIT-TLE PEOPLE PHYSICALLY.

Their Size and Soldiership Historically Increase in Quality of the Food of the Nation Suggested.

The statement of Massamoto Isoda, assistant commissioner of Japan to the Louisiana Purchase exposition, was that the small stature of his people is ascribable to their neglect of physical culture since their revolution of 1868; neglect brought about by the intensity of their application to the study of western civilization, in order that they might appropriate its best fruits in the interest of their own progress. This idea is extraordinary, as coming from one of a people whose citizens are generally of proved carefulness of statement even under war's temptation to exaggerate.

The year 1868 is assigned by Massa. moto Isoda as the time of Japan's departure from her formen isolation among nations, but 1853 when Com-modore Perry brought about a treaty with that country, is really the period when western civilization dawned upon the Japanese, and they began to benefit by its illumination. But, even if we grant the additional term of 15 years, between 1853 and 1868, to Japanese intensity of study, the whole term of 50 years then concerned would not account for the smallest degree of diminution in their physique.

Always a Little People. In 1853 and 1868, and from that time immemorial, probably the Japanese were of the same size as they are now. We have, with reference to the period of 1853, the testimony of our naval officers who were with Perry. We have the long antecedent testimony of the Chinese, who were fond of calling them dwarfs, down to the time when they had a taste of their mettle, and came to recognize them as the champions against western aggression. The huge athletes of their country, relatively few individuals, represent the only class of big men among them, and they have reached their physical condition through a long course of artificial selection, pursued generation after generation. Excepting these, a large Japanese man is a rarity. When the Americans, the Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks and his intimate friend, the Rev. Dr. William McVickar, visited Japan, they were regarded there as the giants. In 1872 I happened to have the pleasure to be one of a reception committee to wel-

come some Japanese, grown men, to this country. They were a party of 11 in number, consisting of a gentleman who had been a daimio, of an interpreter and of nine other persons. They were all of the size which is still recognized by foreigners as the Japanese standard of physical develop-

ment. A circumstance connected with this group of Japanese warrants a brief digression. Their exquisite courtesy manifested itself not only in the gentleness of their manners, but in delicate consideration unexampled in any originally lower status with all the leference appropriate to his former of the hotel where the reception took place, his companions always ranged themselves ceremoniously along the corridor and permitted him to pass, whereupon they filed into the room as if they had been his official suite.

One of the surprises of the day has been that men so diminutive as are the Japanese should make such able soldiers as they have proved themselves to be in war with the Chinese and the Russians. But, all experience in the field goes to show that, other things being equal, men of moderate size must make the most effective soldiery. These are the men best able to stand the wear and tear of campaign ing. This has been proved from the earliest historical times. Livy says: "Romans, corpore haudquaquam satis validus; ceterum strenuus vir peritusque militiae; Latinus, viribus ingent beliatorque primus." The Roman, not by any means endowed with bodlly strength, is, otherwise, a strensous man, and skilled in military service: the Latin, of immense strength, and a first-rate warrior. Caesar's troops were once so appalled at the idea of meeting a force of Germans, redoubtable for their size, strength and ferocity, that he was compelled to delay pitched battle with them until his army had recovered its wonted

confidence. Yet, despite the difference in size between the Romans and the Germans, as well as other nations, the Romans continued in their career of conquest until enervated by luxury and vice, sapped in their moral being, they could no longer even hold their own against hordes of barbarians when the French overran Europe with armies that none could withstand, it was with soldiers of a people who were, as they still are, small in comparison with English, German, Rusrian and American standards of size.

What the Japanese have to look to for the improvement in size of their people is not abatement of study or more addiction to physical culture, but to increase in the quality of the food of the nation. It is only a few years since the excessive use of rice in their navy led to an invasion eriberi among their sailers. This is disease of the East Indies, especial y prevalent in Japan, an acute anaemic dropsy, amounting in debility to complete nervous prostration. In conequence of this occurrence, the Japwere obliged to institute a di tetic reform in their navy, by change in the character of its ration; since when we have heard nothing further of the prevalence of beriberi ther not rectify this evil in the interest of

the Japanese as a people.

If any one will acquaint himself with the quality of the Japanese army tal and physical stress under which the Japanese are now laboring. If we Americans are, among many classes

STATURE OF JAPANESE, an overfed people, as there seems very little reason to doubt, the Japanese are certainly an underfed one in military, naval and civil life, and ought to follow dietetic western methods besides those which they have so successfully adopted. They seem, for Considered-A Question of Diet-An one thing, according to the universal testimony of foreigners, to be inordinately fond of sweet confections and kickshaws of all sorts, which depart as far as possible from the kind of

nourishment which western people

generally consider hearty food. Variety, besides abundance of food, is essential to health and growth. The more nearly man is omniverous, the more nearly does he reach the best adjustment of life. Abundance may be abused, but variety can never be. The Japanese lack variety in their food, and it is to be suspected the ability for indulgence in abundance. Things may be different, however, with them in these respects when continental expansion leads to the acquirement of new tastes in food and ability to gratify them. The Japanese have had much to do in achieving in 50 years what it has taken other peoples hundreds to accomplish. However relatively small in person

the Japanese people may be, they are evidently endowed with an intelligence and character worthy of their great traditions. The world has rarely before seen these two elements combined actuating masses so great as theirs, never before, save under the spur, like theirs, of an all pervading and propulsive national idea, The spectacle of the Roman standing on a spear, amidst doubtful battle, whilst his priest announced his life's sacrifice by plunging alone into the enemy's ranks, to appease gods adverse to victory for his side, appealed to the Roman mind, as it appeals to ours, as an exhibition of brave devotion, even if too theatrical; but it is not intrinsically equaled by that of the men, in their coolness of resolve, uninspired by the heat of conflict, to whom the Japanese Admiral, Kamimura, confidently said, when they were departing with fireships to block the channel to Port Arthur, that they must die to a man, but not before they had fulfilled their mission.

WAR WITH BAD NAMES.

Experience Appears to Indicate That

They Will Have Bad Luck. If one should be so bold as to charecterize the superstitious sailor as illy he would at once declare that there is sufficient reason for his belief and would proceed to prove that war vescels named after stinging and venomous things have been unlucky | and that the country should not be so indifferent to the men who follow "a life on the ocean wave" as to organize a mosquito fleet.

That Snake is regarded as an unfortunate name for a vessel is shown by the fact that two of that name have been lost, one in 1781 and the other in 1847; but no vessel bearing that name is now known to exist. Serpent, which is only a substitute name for Snake, is an unlucky one also, for the one wrocked in 1892 was the fourth British war vessel of that name to other country. With their revolution | meet the same fate. Viper has been of 1868 the rank of daimlo had van- an unlucky name in the British navy. ished. Nevertheless, the gentleman The first one was wrecked in 1780, but to whom I have alluded as having held | the admiralty would not swerve, and it was treated by his companions of | so kept the name on the list, each vessel meeting 'ts doom, and the fourth was lost only recently. The French standing. Entering the dining room | navy has also been unlucky with yessels so named. The Viper, used in the British service after she became a prize from the French was lost in 1793. The second was lost a year later the third in 1797, and the fourth was recently lost in a collision off Guern-

> sey. The Cobra, another British war ves sel, was lost recently at the same time as the Viper. Among other vessels similarly named and which met fates other than in battle are the Rattle snake, in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the Crocodile, in 1784; he Adder, in one Basilisk. All of these were of the British navy. The list could be made larger by citing the records of other

> The Norsemen, who were so fond of naming their vessels against the laws of superstition, and using hideous heads of dragons and reptiles on their high prows, were less unfortunate. disasters. They did have a belief, however, that it was unlucky and a sacrilege to select such a name as did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht to challenge for the America's cup, the Valkyrie. And this belief was strengthened when she was sunk by the Satanita. The second challenger with the same name gave trouble, and she was broken up after only a short existence.-Navy League Journal.

Man in the Iron Mask.

All the best informed persons my time have always thought that this famous history was founded upon the capture and captivity of Mattioli, a Piedmontese political prisoner, who died in the Bastile in 1793. In those days prisoners were made to wear masks while traveling, but it would be more exact to say a mask the color of iron. All the details which Voltaire added were simply fabulous, and laughable, and I think you will find that mny theory of the iron mask is the right one.-French Noblesse.

Cutting a Woman in Two, Swedish restaurant keepers of the old fashioned sort charge less for a woman's meal than for a man's, on the doubtful theory that she is physically unable to eat so much.

A husband and wife traveling to gether only pay at many hotels of one person and a half; and in like manner a wife in her husband's c pany may travel with a half ticket by train.-London Chronicle.

Bjones-Strange affliction of Morris say's, isn't it? Bjims—Hadn't beard; what is it?

Bjones—Way, he has become so accustomed to cating his wife's Welsh rabbit that he has developed a mania for chewing rubber bands.—What to

HOW KING EDWARD DINES.

Perfect Discipline of the Palace Corps of Cooks. The moment that their British Majestles take their seats at the table all activity in the kitchen ceases. Quiet reigns. The dishes are all in their assigned places, the courses prepared in the forenoon are on special ables, in summer between blocks of ice. The meats, fowl and delicacies that are to be served hot need only be put on the stove for a moment to be

served when needed. The soup which is cooked an hour before the beginning of the dinner, boils and bubbles, while the "hors d'oeuvre" (the delicacy taken between courses) is neatly arranged on small silver platters within easy reach either in the kitchen itself or else, as is the case in Buckingham Palace, brought to an ante-chamber-which in this palace is a generous fraction of a mile from the kitchen.

The time for the serving of the different courses is fixed permanently, and the arrangement works like a clock. Every kitchen servant must appear clad in snowy linen and must have his own wash basin and towel close at hand.

No sound is heard save the occasional orders of the head cook. But even these are rarely necessary, as the servants are well drilled. In spite of this the head cook, conscious of the responsibility resting on him is ever watchful. Not the slightest thing can

escape his notice. Close to the dining room is a large chamber into which all the dishes are brought to receive the last touch before being carried to the board. The silver-plate, the dishes and glasses removed from the table between the different courses are also taken to this room and are left here until after the repast. The man in charge here is attired in a faultless dress suit and gives his orders in low whispers.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra. with the other members of the royal family, and on special occasions distinguished guests also, have their own special serving men, while all the others present at the board are served by a waiter.

The entire staff of servants serving at the table are dressed in black. They appear in knee breeches, "swallow-tail" coats, high stockings and buckled shoes. The table service of the royal household is of immense value, and consists as occasion requires of dishes made of silver, of gold or of the finest Chinese porcelain.

The King is fond of good eat'ng, but prefers plain, nourishing and substantial foods. He is a lover of the owner and likes vegetable soups, but cares neither for mock turtle nor for oxtail soup. He eats game, fowl prepared with toasted bread and asparagus heads, preserved fruits and toast, but eats no pastries. The Queen, on the other hand, is fond of pastries and sweets. She once said to an Austrian

ics, and orchids are consequently banished from the royal dining-room.

"The United States is the best land under the sun as a steady thing but for a month's diversion it's Mexico for me every time," said Mr. Parker B. Smith of Houston, Tex., at the New Willard, "I have been going down there for a month's stay every year for a long time, and the more I go the better I like the country. "For one thing, the people extend

a hospitality that is charming, and they make you feel as if you owned the entire republic. My wife, who accompanies me often, would rather go to Mexico than Europe. She is a lov er of flowers, and it is in Mexico that passion for them is satisfied, for wherever we stop, whether in the capital or in some little village, flowers in profusion pour in upon her, with the compliments of some newly formed acquaintance. These floral of ferings are never omitted down there. and it is one of the customs of the country that is very greatly appreciat ed by tourists, especially women. To rise in the morning and find yourself the recipient of half a dozen superb bouquets is not only agreeable, but gives one a profound sense of the refinement and courtesy of the peo ple."-Washington Post.

The Day's Work.

Much of the success of life depends in proper preparations for the day's work. Most people work, either to get the most out of themselves. To rise late, rush through the toilet and gulp down a hasty breakfast is no eparation for a good day's work, yet it is safe to say that the majority of women begin the day in this way. It is just as easy to rise in plenty of time. if one will only do it. The tendency on waking is to stretch and yawn. A few minutes spent in this deep breathing is always restful, says the House keeper. This should be followed by a few breaths of fresh air, drinking a that suit the case, the bath and tollet. This forms a mental attitude consistent with a good day's work. A simple breakfast—some take none—should follow before an unburried journey either to office or the routine of housework. Stand erect, breath erect, think erect, and half the battle

Will Battle for Rights.

On the occasion of the twentieth anniversary of the Finnish Women's Union, at Helsingfors this year, the president, A. G. Gripenberg, who delivered addresses in both Swedish and Finnish, recommended the union to work for the following objects: The right of married women to come of age at 21: to dispose of their own property, and to have the same rights with respect to their children as men; the promotion of morality in accord-

is the way to rule. "Whoseever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

Obedience thus becomes a most essential part of education, whether in the home or the school. There is something disreputable about the household where the children do not mid on the legiture hall where the to not mind, or the lecture hall, where the nstructor has no control. It is a healthy

instructor has no control. It is a healthy discipline for us to have to submit our will to another's. Such is the Biblical conception of home training. Such was the method of Christ's bringing up.

Professor Huxley had great influence upon current ideas of education and, perhaps, the most eloquent words he everwrote were those in which he set forth this idea, that the gist of education is to learn how to obey. "That man," he says, "has had a liberal education, who has been so trained in youth that his hody is the ready servant of his will, and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of, whose intellect ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of, whose intellect is a clear, cold, logic engine, with all its parts of equal strength, and in amouth working order; ready, like a steam engine, to be turned to any kind of work, and spin the gossamers, as well as forge the anchors of the mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of nature and of the laws of her operations; one who, no stunded ascetic, is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to heel by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience; who has learned to tove all beauty, whether of nature or of art, to hate all vileness, and to respect others as himself. Such an one work, a to respect others as himself. Such an one

to respect others as himself. Such an one and no other, I conceive, has had a liberal education, for he is, as completely as a man can be, in harmony with nature. He will make the best of her, and she of him. They will get on together rarely; she as his ever-beneficent mother; he as her mouthpiece, her conscious self, her minister and interpreter."

But it is not enough to learn obelience theoretically in one period of education; we must perpetuale it as a habit all through our years, for it is the only way to success in life. Obedience is not for its own sale, but in order that through it we may come to be our best selves. We accept law as the predetermined condition of life, surrender ourselves to it, and by yielding win render ourselves to it.

weets. She once said to an Austrian diplomat: "I have the appetite of a darrymaid." The Queen usually submits her wishes in regard to the menuato her lady-in-waiting, the Hon. Miss Knollys, who in turn acquaints the head cook with them.

Both the King and Queen are fond of seeing the board decorated with flowers, but King Edward has an aversion to certain strong-smelling exot.

We take away harmful things from our children that later on they may know enough to deprive themselves of them. They may know enough to deprive themselves of them. They may know enough to deprive themselves of them. They may know enough to deprive themselves of them. They winds that helps a man to get a winds that they may have to maist on in this click in the kinds that helps a man to get a winds that helps a man choose the friendship of the good and shun that of the base.

that of the base.

Some parents are afraid to have their children arrive at the age of self control. Yet what is the good of education. "The aim of your discipline," said Herbert Spencer, "should be to produce a self-governer being the ground of the self-governer being and the self-governer being and the self-governer being and the self-governer being a self-gov Spencer, "should be to produce a self-governing being; not to produce a being to he governed by others." It is a joy to have obedient children, but it ought to be a greater joy when they are become true-hearted men and women, and are out in the world carrying on the business of life. Then the object of education is secured and the condition of success is satisfied.

On the other hand, moral failure is due to not having learned how to obey, and so

On the other hand, moral failure is due to not having learned how to obey, and so not knowing how to rule.

When a girl says to herself, "When I have a home of my own you will see how differently I shall do thougs." When a bey thinks, "Just wait until I am twenty-one and I will see hie for myself;" you may know that the seed of the Dead Sea fruit is already sown.

is already sown.

A woman whose family were in want was given \$25 by a friend. Instead of purchasing necessities with this providential presing necessities with this providential present she used it in having the photographs of the entire household taken. There was an example of one who did not know how to be grown up. She did not know how to nourrol her own life. She had never learned that the only way to live worthing is to obey the great principles of duty. She mere's followed her whims.

I heard this summer of a young man who a year ago was flying around Long Island in his automobile, dazzling the natives with his reckless expenditure of a newly acquired fortune. To-day he is said to be clerking in a store. He did not know how to be rich; he had not learned self-control, Quite rightly a has been set back again in weight of the broom pressing against

nite rightly he has been set back again in

Quite rightly he has been set back again in his proper place.

Oscar Wilde was a young scholar of extraordinary brilliance. His essay on "The Decay of Lying," for example, was marvellously suggestive. But he never learned to obey, to control himself, to love the right; on the contrary, by following his own will and seeking pleasure without regard to duty he made of himself a social outcast and died a beggar's death in Paris.

It makes no difference what ability, position or opportunity one has, if he does not know how toobey he is on the road to ruin.

Marcover, this condition of obedience is tion or opportunity one has, it he does at know how toobey he is on the road to rui Moreover, this condition of obedience the permanent law of life. Neither in the nor any other world is it abolished. The mother warns her baby not to touch to stove. The little one disobeys and burned. He grows to be a man. I emerges from his mother's control. I one advises him now to keep away from the stove. He can put his finger on it if will. But if he does he will be burned again. So it is in the moral life. As children

So It is in the morat life. As childre we were restricted by others from wrom doing, and if we persisted in seeking to a complish it we suffered. Now we are grow and no one hinders us. We can sin it w choose. But if we do we shall have to be

ream, "In His will is our delight."

So forever and forever obedience rem is law of life.

Yindale, who translated the life into English, wrote a book enti-tion Obedience of a Christian Man."

int of it is this. That the Jibble rev-ance of any any and the court of the court

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY ers that the salvation of Christ, instead of

AN ELOGUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED THE VALUE OF OBEDIENCE."

TRE VALUE OF OBEDIENCE."

Treached by the Rev. Joseph Dunn Burrell, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—The Way to Power Shown by Convincing Argaments—Christ Our Great Pattern.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—In the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church the pastor, the Rev. Joseph Dunn Burrell, preached Sunday morning on "The Value of Obedience." The text was from Philippians, ii:S, 9: "The humbled Himself and became obodient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him and given Him a name which is above every name." Mr. Burrell said: From this passage we learn that, through obedience, our Lord Jesus Christ attained His surpassing glory. He won His exaltation of Christ, instead of releasing from moral obligations, is on the contrary, precisely an enduement of power to perform it. Instead of abolishing the law Christ fulfills it, and if there is any one in the world who ought to be the shiming examplar of bedience to the will of God, it is the Christian man.

Christ Himself is our great pattern in the regard. He was an obedient Son. It was His meat and drink. He said, to do His Father's will. But He is more than our pattern. He is our Saviour, nd as anch enables in to reproduce the pattern. He presents an ideal and aiso the dynamic for its realization. This is why there is a place for Him in every heart. This is why we all need Him. If we live in fellowship with Christ, trusting Him in utter faith, the law of Christian man.

The Religion That Ma'tes One Falthful.

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The Religion That Ma'tes One Fathful.

The railway superintendent came down to his office on Monday morning, sat down at his desk and began to open his mail. The first letter was from the wife of a discharged conductor, which said:

"I take this opportunity to write while my husband is at church. He has been going regularly the last three Sundays. He has been to see the minister, and the minister gave him good advice and drew up a pledge, and he signed it, and every morning and night he asks God to help him keep it. I am sure he will never drink again. We have only seven dollars in the house. I am doing my own work, though I am not strong enough to do it. The baby is sick, and I do not know how we are to live when the little money we

The baby is sick, and I do not know how we are to live when the little money we now have is gone. For God's sake, pity us and give my husband his train again, and I am sure he will never drink another drop!"

The superintendent read the letter and handed it across the desk to a friend who had entered. "Read that," said he, "and tell me what to do."

"What has been his record?" asked the friend.

"This is the third time he has been found drunk on duty. Each time I wagned him, and the second time I suspended him. This time I discharged him for good. I can't piace human lives in the care of a man who can't be trusted. If I take him back it won't be three weeks hefore he is drinking a little on the sly, and within three years he will wreek a train, as sure as the sun rises to-morrow."
"Have you another place where you could use him, some place involving less responsibility?"
"No, he is physically unable to do hard work, and there is no other kind at which I can put a man of that sort. I don't dare set him even w tching a crossing. In fact, there is no position on a railroad for a man who can't be trusted to do his "This is the third time he has been

the predetermined condition of life, surrender ourselves to it, and by yielding win
true liberty.

Agesilans of Sparta knew how to govern
because he had first learned how to obey,
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true liberty.

Agesilaus of Sparta knew how to govern because he had first learned how to obey, according to the old saying. The present Emperor of Germany and King of Italy, brilliant examples of successful monarche, were trained with a severity that some of our boys would think cruel. There was once a hard worked employe of the New York street car system; he is now a coal. There was once a private soldier who is now our commander in the Philippines.

The superintendent shock his head sadbut to five them your our boys would think cruel. There was once a hard worked employe of the New York street car system; he is now a coal. There was once a private soldier who is now our commander in the Philippines. We take away harmful things from our the most subordinate rank in the army; he is now have to insist on in this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your religion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too late so fair as this office is concerned. It will help you to forgiveness to your teligion too to succe

The true faith is the faith which makes faithful. It is never too late to look to God for forgiveness, but penitence someportunity .- Youth's Companion.

We have but a narrow and unworthy there were lavors of the control of Love's sweetest hours are

mve to our praying is not have to our praying is not do to the waver precious these may be, but God Himself, Ilis love, His grace. The prayer that rises highest and is divinest is that in which we lose ourself in God, when God Himself is all about us, filling us, inspiring our dull life with His own infinite blessedness.—J. R. Miller.

weight of the broom pressing against the flannel takes the place of the frame work of the mop, and is even better than a store mop for taking up the dust. Shirts that have some wool in them are better than the ribbed cotton Jerseys, as the dust adzeres to them better, although both are good. A friend told mn the other day that she never thinks of buying a dry mop for her hardwood floors; she always uses a home-made one of this kind, and finds it very satisfac tory .- H. M. Richardson in the Epi

THE LEFT OVERS.

A very appetizing way of treating sold beef is to free it from fat and gristle and cut it into dies, then add two or three spoonfuls of finely minced parsley, a little berse radich or chives, and dress liberally with mustard, oil and vinegar. This good by the name of persillade."

The remains of cold seeked fish flaked or of poultry cut small may be added to almost any lettuce salad, and dressed with the usual mixture Siece of hard-boiled eggs, or sections of pickled eggs, make a nice and ap-Prench beans bolled and left me cold, with paraley added, simple dressing, make a mind that proves an agreeable change from lettuce in summer time.

third rail is to be covered from one end of the subway to the other, so

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

"Man's first victory is over self; his

econd overselfishness." Rulers always hate and suspect

the next in succession.—Tacitus. The wonderful thing about a man is his power to become.-E. I. Bosworth. Evil never tempted a man whom it

geon. A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes, turns the best schoolmaster out of his life .-Beecher.

Religion unfeignedly loved perfecteth man's abilities unto all kinds, of virtuous services in the common

wealth.-Richard Hooker. When one is sad or out of sorts for any cause whatever, there is no remedy so infallible as trying to make

somebody else happy.-J. W. Carney. Where there is no mother there can be no child. Their duties are reciprocal; and if they are badly fulfilled on one side, they will be neglected on the other.-Rousseau.

They who are not prepared for this ordinance cannot be fit for death or heaven; nay, acceptable prayer cannot be offered without something of a simllar preparation of heart.-Thomas

A ROMAN "MANAGER'S" WOES.

Spent \$400,000 on a Gladiatorial "Production" and All Went Wrong.

Symmachus, last of the great nobles of Rome, who, blinded by tradition, thought to revive the glories of his beloved city by reviving its shame, graphically describes the anxieties of the preparations for one of these colossal shows on which he is said to have spent what would be about 80, 000 pounds sterling of our money.

He began a year in advance. Horses, bears, lions, Scotch dogs, crocodiles, chariot-drivers, hunters, actors and the best gladiators were recruited from all parts. But when the time drew near nothing was ready. Only a few of the animals had come, and these were half dead of hunger and fatigue. The bears had not arrived came in. The superintendent received fatigue. The bears had not arrived him kindly, but with no encouragement in and there was no news of the lions. At the eleventh hour the crocodiles reached Rome, but refused to eat and had to be killed all at once in order that they might not die of hunger.

It was even worse with the gladiators who were intended to provide, as in all these beast shows, the crown-

Countess Martinengo in Contem-

Bos'n Must Go.

Among the changes now on the carpet is the abolition of the hoatswains So far as one can gather the idea is to make all boatswains of less than fifteen years seniority qualify as gunners, and let this rank gradually die out, as that of the old navigating officers has done. These alterations will remove one of the oldest warrant

ranks in the navy. The "Batsuen," as the boatswaln was originally called, was in the earlier days a much more important individual than he is today-in fact he seems to have ranked almost as high as the sailing master of the ship. Ropes and sails and masts and yards were always his specialty, and the disappearance of these from the fleet seems likely to be followed by his own. Not that there is any lack of work for him to do. Even in the modern ironclad the boatswain has important duties to perform, but the authorities seem to think that the duties may just as well be discharged by the runners, who are now on the top line in everything, so much importance is there attached to the branch for which they specially qualify.—Pall

Mall Gazette. Not a Tactful Hostess. As might be expected, the junk shop guest chamber is sure to prove a pitfall to the unwary. Having not long ago to put the finishing touches to a portrait, I went into the country to pass a couple of days with my sitter, mere acquaintance. At dinner the first evening, wishing to start the conver-

"Whose portrait is that in my room? Such a charming face." After a chilly silence my hostess an

sation pleasantly, I asked:

swered:

"That is my husband's first wife The conversation rather languished during the rest of our meal, but I made no efforts to revive it.-The Cen-

The Climate of Manchurla. The St. James's Gazette says: "The

rainy season in southern Manchuria is not so bad as it has been represe to be. Residents of long expe state that while there are which heavy falls of rain take p there are not many consecutive in which torrential rains are exp of rain of some hours' durat by three or four weeks of dry, bracing weather. There is finer summer climate in the wo that that of southern Manchuria.

Pity the bables of a property of Through life they will stagger under the burden of